No. 75, St. Paul's Church-Yard, London, 1790.

THOMPSON'S CATALOGUE

OF THE MOST

FAVOURITE and POPULAR SONGS, DUETS for TWO VOICES, CANTATAS, CATCHES, CANONS, CANZONETS, ELEGIES, GLEES, TRIOS, and ODES,

AS SUNG AT THE

Theatres, Public Gardens, and all Places of Entertainment,

PROPERLY ADAPTED FOR THE

HARP, HARPSICHORD, PIANO-FORTE, VIOLIN, GERMAN-FLUTE, and GUITAR.

A.

	£.	s.	d.
A BED of Moſs we'll ſtrait prepare (A Bed of Moſs)	0	0	6
A ſweet-ſcented Beau (The Female Hunter) —	0	0	6
A few Years ago, in the Days of my Grannum (Hook or by Crook) — — —	0	0	6
Adieu! adieu! thou lovely Youth — —	0	0	6
Awake, ſweet Muſe, the breathing Spring —	0	0	6
A Soldier, a Soldier, a Soldier for me —	0	0	6
Again, Britannia, ſmile (Rodney for Ever!) —	0	0	6
Ah! Eloiſa, how ſhall I my matchleſs Woes rehearſe (Abelard to Eloiſa) — —	0	0	6
Ah! why ſhould Love with Tyrant Sway (compoſed by Mr. Bach) — — —	0	0	6
All dripping Wet, in Wint'ry Night (William and Mary) — — —	0	0	6
Angels, ever bright and fair (compoſed by Mr. Handel	0	0	6
As I was a walking one Morning in May (Timothy)	0	0	6
As Daphne the Meadows alone (Daphne) —	0	0	6
At dawning Day, among the Broom I met my Sweetheart Johnny — — —	0	0	6

B.

Bleſt Hero, who in Peace and War — —	0	2	0
Blow on ye Winds; deſcend ſoft Rains, (My heavy Heart)	0	0	6
Bright Phœbus has mounted the Chariot of Day —	0	0	6
By the gayly circling Glaſs; and By dimpled Brook, (Two favourite Songs) — —	0	0	6
Beneath a green Shade; and Before the Urchin well could go, (Two favourite Songs) —	0	0	6

C.

Can'ſt thou ſo ſoon, ah! perjur'd Youth —	0	0	6
Caſt, my Love, thine Eyes around; and Come Roger and Nell, (a favourite Duet and Song) —	0	0	6
Cheerly my Hearts, of Courage true — —	0	0	6
Ching, Chit, Quaw (Sung with great Applauſe at Sadler's Wells) — — —	0	0	6
Come, come, my Jolly Lads, the Wind's abaft —	0	0	6
Come along, Jeanetta (Little Jeanette) —	0	0	6
Come, Hope, thou Queen of endleſs Smiles —	0	1	0
Come, Colin, pride of Rural Swains (Compoſed by Mr. Bach) — — —	0	0	6
Cruel Strephon, will you leave me (Compoſed by Mr. Bach) — — —	0	0	6

D.

Dark were the Skies, but darker was their Fate	0	0	6
Down in the Country liv'd a Maiden kind and fair	0	0	6

E.

	£.	s.	d.
E'er I had left this humble Vale (Nancy) —	0	0	6
Ev'ry Year impairs Life's Treaſure — —	0	0	6

F.

Fair Caroline was once my Love (Caroline of Dartmouth) — — — —	0	0	6
Fair Semira, lovely Maid; and Gentle Youth, ah! tell me why (Two favourite Songs) —	0	0	6
Farewel, farewel, ye flow'ret Meads (Anna) —	0	0	6
Farewel to Lochaber, with Accompaniments by Dr. Hayes — — — —	0	0	6
Fairer than fair Eden's Bow'r (An Ode to Friendſhip)	0	0	6
For me my Fair a Wreath has wove (The Madrigal)	0	0	6
For Tenderneſs form'd, in Life's early Day (Sung by Mrs. Crouch, in the Comedy of the Heireſs)	0	1	0
From thy Waves, ſtormy Lannow, I fly (An Adieu to the Rocks of Lannow) — —	0	1	0

G.

Give round the Word, diſmount, diſmount (The Goddeſs of the Chace) — —	0	0	6
Give me Wine, roſy Wine (The Grand Summum Bonum's a Bumper of Wine) — —	0	0	6
Go, lovely, fragrant Bloſſom, go (The Roſe)	0	0	6
God Save Great George our King, with a Portrait of His Majeſty neatly engraved — —	0	0	6

H.

Had I a Heart for Falſhood fram'd; and How chearful along the gay Mead (Two favourite Songs)	0	0	6
Hark! hark from the Woodlands (Diana) —	0	0	6
Hark forward, away, my brave Boys, to the Chace (The Sportſman's Invitation) — —	0	0	6
Hark! hark ye, how echoes the Horn in the Vale	0	0	6
Haſte! oh! haſte, ſweet Summer's coming (Spring)	0	0	6
Haſte Lorenzo, haſte away; To keep my gentle Jeſſy; and My bliſs too long my Bride denies (Three favourite Songs in the Merchant of Venice	0	0	6
Here I was, my good Maſters, my Name's Teddy Clinch — — —	0	0	6
His Preſence gives Birth to Good-humour and Mirth	0	0	6
How oft', Louiſa, haſt thou ſaid (Louiſa) —	0	0	6
How ſweetly the Spring ſmiles around — —	0	0	6
How's a wi thee, young Willy ſaid (Young Willy)	0	0	6

I.

I can't get out, the Starling ſighs (The Starling)	0	0	6

I fail'd

	£.	s.	d.
I ſail'd in the good Ship the Kitty (Yo Yea) —	0	0	6
I ſing the Britiſh Seaman's Praiſe (The Neglected Tar)	0	0	6
I ſought my Fair throughout the Valley (Colin Cured of Roving) — — —	0	1	0
If 'tis Joy to wound a Lover — —	0	0	6
If you're not too proud for a Word of Advice (Advice to the Fair) — — —	0	0	6
If o'er the cruel Tyrant Love; and Water parted from the Sea (Two favourite Songs ſung in Artaxerxes — — — — —	0	0	6
I'll paſs no dull, inglorious Life (The Soger Laſſie)	0	0	6
In my pleaſant native Plains (The Roundelay)	0	0	6
In Summer when the Leaves were green (Banks of the Shannon) — — —	0	0	6
In Storms when Clouds obſcure the Sky (I'd think on thee, my Love) — —	0	0	6
In the prattling Hours of Youth — —	0	0	6
In lengthned Aiſles where Echoes dwell (Eloiſa to Abelard) — — —	0	0	6
In the Days of my Childhood (I could not help laughing at that) — —	0	0	6
In the Golden Barge to ride, down the Silver Thames to glide — — — —	0	1	0
I'm told by the wiſe Ones a Maid I ſhall die (The Friend and the Lover) — —	0	0	6
I'm a Blade both Free and Eaſy (Free and Eaſy)	0	0	6
Is this the Form I once ador'd (The Tears of Eloiſa over the Corſe of Abelard) — —	0	0	6
I've Plenty of Lovers who ſue me in vain (Young Willy for me) — — —	0	0	6
Jack lov'd a fair Maiden, and Poll was her Name (Poor Jack) — — —	0	0	6
Je penſe à Vous where'er I ſtray (Je penſe à Vous)	0	1	0
L.			
Laugh ye Valleys, ſmile ye Hills (The Happy Shepherd)	0	0	6
Let the Sultan Saladine, play the Rake in Paleſtine	0	0	6
Let Care be a Stranger to each Jovial Soul (May we live all the Days of our Life) —	0	0	6
Let me wander not unſeen; and, Or let the merry Bells ring round (Two favourite Songs, compoſed by Mr. Handel) — —	0	0	6
Let not Rage thy Boſom firing (Sung by Mrs. Billington)	0	0	6
Look round the wide World (The Cheat's Apology)	0	0	6
Loſt to the World, forgot, forlorn (Sung by Mr. Kelly)	0	1	0
Luxurious Lords; and Let us fill the circling Glaſs (Two favourite Songs) — —	0	0	6
M.			
Malbrouk to War is going (Chanſon de Mr. Malbrouk, with French and Engliſh Words) —	0	0	6
Maria commended my Lays (Maria) — —	0	0	6
Mark'd you her Eye of Heav'nly blue (Written by Mr. Sheridan) — — —	0	1	0
Mon Cher Ami (Anſwer to Ma Chere Amiè) —	0	0	6
My bonny Sailor's won my Mind (The Bonny Sailor)	0	0	6
My Nancy leaves the Rural Train (Nancy of the Dale)	0	0	6
My Love, the Pride of Hill and Plain (I'll think on Willy far away) — — —	0	0	6
My Time paſſes on ever chearful and gay; Myſelf between Venus and Bacchus I'll poize (Two favourite Songs) — — —	0	0	6
N.			
Ne'er, ah! ne'er let Sorrows ſting (Sung by Miſs Romanzini, compoſed by Mr. Linley) —	0	0	6
No Flow'r that blows is like, is like this Roſe —	0	0	6
No Paſtime, no Sport, can with Hunting compare (Tantivy! Hark forward! Huzza!) —	0	0	6
No more my Song ſhall be, ye Swains (The Highland Queen, new Set by Mr. Hook) — —	0	0	6
Now gentle Peace with pleaſing Smiles (The Sailor's Return) — —	0	0	6
Now we are free from College Rules — —	0	0	6
O.			
O wha wad na be in love, wi bonny Maggie Lawder	0	0	6
O Bothwell Banks, thou bloomeſt fair — —	0	0	6
O ſleep, my helpleſs Infant, ſleep (The Mother's Complaint — — —	0	0	6
O'er the Seas my Love is ſailing — —	0	0	6
Of Salop fam'd for Maidens fair (Lucy's laſt Requeſt)	0	1	6
Of all the young Shepherds that dance on the Green (Billy the Beau) — — —	0	0	6
Oft you tell your parting Lovers — —	0	0	6
Oh! had I Jubal's Lyre! or Mirium's tuneful Voice	0	0	6
Oh! Richard, oh! my Love (Sung by Mrs. Jordan)	0	0	6
On that lone Bank where Lubin died (Fair Roſale)	0	0	6
On the green ſedgy Banks of the ſweet winding Tay	0	0	6
Once more I'm return'd to my own native Shore (The Diſconſolate Sailor's Return) —	0	0	6
One Summer's Eve at Cloſe of Day — —	0	0	6
One kind Kiſs before we part (L'Adieu) —	0	0	6
Orpheus with his Lute made Trees (Compoſed by Mr. Linley) — — —	0	0	6
Orra no Talk, no ſay fine Word — —	0	0	6
P.			
Pale gleam'd the Moon (Edwin's Ghoſt and Laura's Death) — — —	0	0	6
Phyſicians may talk of our Ills (Let each take his Glaſs)	0	0	6
Poor Orra tink of Yanko dear (Poor Orra) —	0	0	6
Pour, pour me out the parting Glaſs (Honeſt Ben)	0	0	6
R.			
Reſtrain'd from the Sight of my Dear —	0	0	6
Rouſe Britannia's warlike Throng — —	0	0	6
S.			
Say, have you in the Village ſeen (Allen Brooke of Wyndermeer) — — —	0	0	6
Say, charming Nightingale (The Lover's Addreſs to the Nightingale) — — —	0	0	6
Shall I waſting in Deſpair (What care I for whom ſhe be)	0	0	6
Should the rude Hand of Care wound my Partner in Life	0	0	6
Silly Stripling, leave off ſighing, liſt with us true Sons of Glee — — —	0	0	6
Silence, take Notice, you're my Son (The Oath Song)	0	0	6
Since Diſcord ſtill rages, we'll plough the ſalt Main, (Naval Song and Chorus) — —	0	0	6
Sing the Loves of John and Jean (John and Jean)	0	0	6
Soft Zephyrs ſporting thro' the Grove (Arden's Banks)	0	0	6
Sons of Mirth my Call attend (Feſtivity) —	0	0	6
Stand to your Guns, my Hearts of Oak (The Sea-Fight)	0	0	6
Still the Lark finds Repoſe in the full waving Corn	0	1	0
Stray not to thoſe diſtant Scenes (Tarry here with me and love) — — —	0	0	6
Sweet Roſy Sleep (Sung by Mrs. Crouch, compoſed by Mr. Linley) — — —	0	0	6
Sweet, ſweet Robinette, all the Shepherds declare	0	0	6
Sweet, oh! ſweet, the Flow'rs in May (Damon)	0	0	6
Sweet Echo, ſweeteſt Nymph (Sung by Mrs. Crouch)	0	0	6
Sweeter than the Damaſk Roſe (Sung by Mrs. Siddon's in Cleone) — — —	0	0	6
T.			
To baniſh Life's Troubles the Grecian old Sage —	0	0	6
To ſing about Love I know is the Plan —	0	0	6
To thy Cliffs, rocky Seaton, adieu (Adieu to Seaton Cliffs — — —	0	1	0
The Sun ſhone pale on Mountain Snows (Stern at the Tomb of Mouline's Maria) —	0	0	6
The merry Dance I dearly love (Antonio's Song in Richard Cœur de Lion) — —	0	0	6
The Day is departed, and round from the Cloud (Alone by the Light of the Moon) —	0	0	6
The Gallant Soldier born to Arms —	0	0	6
The Son of Old Jupiter, Bacchus, they ſay (The Origin of the Vine) — —	0	0	6
The Wand'ring Sailor ploughs the Main (The Wand'ring Sailor) — —	0	0	6
The Soldier tir'd of War's Alarms (Sung by Madame Mara and Mrs Billington — —	0	0	6
The Winds whiſtled ſhrilly, chill Rain down was ſtreaming (The Poor Mariner) — —	0	0	6
The Summer it was ſweet to view (Sandy of the Dee)	0	0	6
The Signal diſplay'd, to engage we prepare —	0	0	6
The Ruddy Morn blink'd o'er the Brae ('Twas Yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too) —	0	0	6
The Miſt from the Mountains (Teazing me ſo)	0	0	6
The Morning young Jockey would make me his Bride (Pitty Patty) — — —	0	0	6
The Nymph I love, I'd have you know, is quite compleat from Top to Toe — —	0	0	6
The wanton Loves and Graces gay — —	0	0	6
The Cuckow proclaims the bright Spring —	0	0	6
The Wand'ring Tar (Charming Sue) —	0	0	6
The Sails unfurl'd, the Ship's unmoor'd (The Faithful Tar) — — —	0	0	6
The Tone ſevere the Smile ſuppreſt —	0	0	6
The Traveller benighted and led thro' weary Ways	0	0	6
The World, my dear Myra, is full of Deceit (On Friendſhip) — — —	0	0	6
The Whiſtling Plowman hails the bluſhing Dawn	0	0	6

	£.	s.	d.
The Lark's ſhrill Notes awake the Morn —	0	0	6
The matchleſs Attraction, (Kate of the Dale) ſung by Mr. Dignam — — —	0	0	6
The Lowland Lads think they are fine; and The ſmiling Morn, the breathing Spring (Two favourite Scots Songs) — — —	0	0	6
The Silver Moon's enamour'd Beam; and My Temples with Cluſters (Two favourite Songs, compoſed by Mr. Battiſhall) — —	0	0	6
The wat'ry God, great Neptune, lay; and Thurſday in the Morn (Two favourite Songs) —	0	0	6
There was an Old Woman, as I have heard ſay	0	0	6
This hot Purſuit with Threats to boot — —	0	0	6
Tho' Bacchus may boaſt of his Care-killing Bowl (The Tear that bedews Senſibility's Shrine)	0	0	6
Thou art gone awa from me, Mary — —	0	0	6
Three Sweethearts I boaſt (Which is the Man)	0	0	6
'Twas I learnt a pretty Song in France (Fal de Ral Tit)	0	0	6
'Twas in that Seaſon of the Year (Roſline Caſtle)	0	0	6
'Twas near a Sea-beat Rock reclin'd (Kate) —	0	0	6
'Twas near a Thicket's calm Retreat (Mouline's Maria)	0	0	6

V.

Vain is Beauty's gaudy Flow'r, Pageant of an idle Hour	0	0	6

W.

What tho' I trace each Herb and Flow'r (Compoſed by Mr. Handel) — — —	0	0	6
What Virgin or Shepherd in Valley or Grove (The Wedding Day) — — —	0	0	6
When 'tis Night, and the Mid-Watch is come (Compoſed by Mr. Linley) — —	0	0	6
When firſt you courted me, I own (Donald)	0	0	6
When Werter fair Charlotte beheld (The Sorrows of Werter) — — —	0	0	6
When War's Alarms (Compoſed by Mr. Linley)	0	0	6
When firſt I ſaw the Village Maiden (The Village Maiden — — —	0	0	6
When ſoaring Larks diſtend their Throats —	0	0	6
When the Soul is worn with Grief — —	0	0	6
When Phœbus begins juſt to peep o'er the Hills	0	0	6
When ſable Night each drooping Plant reſtoring	0	0	6
When I with my Delia was bleſt (Abſence) —	0	0	6
When Yanko dear fight far away — —	0	0	6
When the Seaſon invites (New Tally O) —	0	0	6
When the ſweet roſy Morning (Diana and Phœbe)	0	0	6
When weary Sol gang'd down the Weſt (Hoot awa ye Loon — — —	0	0	6
When the Sheep are in the Fauld (Auld Robin Gray) with Accompaniments by Dr. Hayes —	0	0	6
While abſent from the Swain I love (The Conſtant Shepherdeſs) — —	0	0	6
While Strephon thus you teaze me — —	0	0	6
With Horns and with Hounds I waken the Day (Diana)	0	0	6
With a Pipe of Virginia (Tipple and Smoke)	0	0	6
With Shouts make the Welkin reſound —	0	0	6
With tuneful Pipe (Willy's Rare and Willy's Fair)	0	0	6
Wou'd you know, my good Friends, (The Honey Moon)	0	0	6
Wou'd you taſte the Noon-tide Air —	0	0	6
When Daiſies pied and Violets blue; and, Where the Bee ſucks there lurk I (Two favourite Songs)	0	0	6
When bending o'er the lofty Yard — —	0	0	6
When Britain firſt, at Heaven's Command —	0	0	6
Who is Silvia, what is ſhe? (ſung by Mr. Dignum, at Drury-lane Theatre) — —	0	0	6

Y.

Ye cheerful Virgins have ye ſeen (Myrtilla, Sung by Mrs. Jordan in the Character of Sir Harry Wildair — — — —	0	0	6
Ye gentle Nymphs and generous Dames (A Rondeau)	0	0	6
Ye Gents, give Ear to me I pray (The Barking Barber, or, New Bow Wow) — —	0	0	6
Ye Mortals who'd wiſh to preſerve long your Lives (Diana and Hebe) — —	0	0	6
Ye Muſes, aſſiſt me in Song to rehearſe (The Muſical Child) — — —	0	0	6
Ye Sluggards who murder your Life-time in Sleep	0	0	6
Young Jockey calls me his Delight (Should he think of another) — — —	0	0	6
Young Lubin was a Shepherd Boy (Young Lubin)	0	0	6
Young Jockey firſt taught my gay Fancy to rove	0	0	6
Young Strephon, Pride of yonder Plain (It was a Pity)	0	0	6
Young I am, and ſore afraid (Sung by Mrs. Billington)	0	0	6
Young Damon come whiſtling blithe and gay —	0	0	6

DUETS for TWO VOICES.

	£.	s.	d.
Cou'd a Man be ſecure that his Life wou'd endure	0	0	6
Down in the Country lived a Maiden Fair —	0	0	6
From Tyrant Laws and Cuſtoms free —	0	0	6
Fair Aurora, prithee ſtay; and, Farewel to Lochaber	0	0	6
Gen'rous Wine and a Friend; and, How ſtands the Glaſs around — —	0	0	6
Hope, thou Nurſe of young Deſire —	0	0	6
The God of Love a Bandeau wears — —	0	0	6
The Jolly Bowl does glad my Soul; and, The Laſs of Pattie's Mill — — —	0	0	6
The Mounting Lark (Concert of Birds) —	0	0	6
This bleak and froſty Morning (The Skaiting Duet)	0	0	6
Turn, fair Clora, Go, falſe Damon — —	0	0	6
Turn Amarillis to thy Swain; and, When firſt I ſaw thee graceful move — —	0	0	6
When Bibo thought fit from the World to retreat	0	0	6
When Phœbus the Tops of the Hills does adorn (The Death of the Stag) — —	0	0	6

FAVOURITE CANTATAS.

A Cypreſs Grove — — —	0	0	6
As gay as the Spring is my Dear (Men are wond'rous fly)	0	1	0
Cleora ſat beneath a Shade — —	0	0	6
Demoſthenes, an Orator of old (The Golden Bait)	0	0	6
Delia gay Strephon lov'd, nor lov'd in vain (Damon and Delia) — — —	0	1	0
Fly from Strephon, gentle Fair (The Male Coquet)	0	1	0
From Roſy Bow'rs — — —	0	0	6
Hail, mighty Hunter, hail (Veniſon and Claret)	0	0	6
Hark, from that Cottage (The Chace) —	0	0	6
If Gold could lengthen Life, I ſwear —	0	1	0
Love's the Tyrant of the Heart — —	0	0	6
Long has this ſacred Fount profuſely flow'd (Reffley Spring) — — —	0	1	0
Look on the Fields, ſee how the Lambkins play	0	0	6
Miranda's Fame had reach'd the Skies —	0	0	6
Near a thick Grove (Cymon and Iphigenia)	0	0	6
O 'tis Elyſium all, in Beauty dreſt (Celia) —	0	0	6
See, from this ſilent Grove (Alexis) —	0	0	6
Soon as the Sun had rais'd his Head (Hunting Cantata) — — —	0	0	6
Sylvia the moſt contented of her Kind (The Widow's Reſolution) — — —	0	0	6
The Morn is calm, the Sky ſerene, —	0	0	6
The pendant Foreſt ſeem'd to nod (The Nightingale)	0	1	0
'Twas at the Gates of Calais, Hogarth tells (Roaſt Beef Cantata) — —	0	0	6
Upon the Coaſt of Argos, rocky Shore (Neptune and Amynome) — —	0	1	0
When firſt Aurora gilds the Eaſtern Hill (The Chace)	0	0	6
With Strephon ever cou'd I ſtray (Maidens, beware ye)	0	1	0
With Wreaths of Willow bind my Brows (Know your Mind) — — —	0	1	0
Young Damon long had lov'd (Nymphs be kind)	0	1	0

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Adieu to the Village Delights. Glee, 3 Voices	0	1	0
A favourite Collection of Catches, Canons, Glees, &c. Compoſed by the late Dr. Hayes of Oxford	0	10	6
Ah! deareſt Maid, I am not ſad. Canzonet —	0	0	6
Alcock's Magdalen Ode — —	0	0	6
The Apollonian Harmony: A Collection of ſcarce and celebrated Glees, Catches, Madrigals, Canzonets, Rounds and Canons, Antient and Modern, with ſome Originals, compoſed by Aldrich, Arne, Atterbury, Battiſhall, Boyce, Brewer, Dibdin, Eccles, Eſt, Giardini, Green, Handel, Harrington, Hayes, Hook, Morley, Nares, Purcel, Ravenſcroft, Travers, Webbe, and other eminent Maſters; moſt of which are ſung at the Noblemens' Catch-Club, Theatres, and Public Gardens. The Words conſiſtent with Female Delicacy. 2 Vol. each	0	3	6

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Atterbury's Catches and Glees — —	0	10	6
Atterbury's Dirge — — —	0	2	0
Come, my Boys, let's Sing a Catch. 3 Voices	0	1	0
Come, come, come, pull away Boys, 3 Voices. Let's live good honeſt Lives, 3 Voices. Jack thour't a Toper, 3 Voices; and, Soldier, Soldier, take off thy Wine. Four celebrated Catches	0	0	6
Drink to me only with thine Eyes. Glee, 3 Voices	0	0	6
God Save Great George our King. Trio, 3 Voices with a Portrait of His Majeſty neatly engraved	0	0	6
Hark, hark, hark, 'tis ſweet Peace. An Ode, 3 Voices	0	1	0
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How ſweet the Breath of milky Kine. Glee, 3 Voices	0	0	6
Linley's Elegies — — —	0	10	6
Live and Love, enjoy the Fair. Trio, 3 Voices	0	0	6
Now the Social Ev'nings bring. A New Year's Ode	0	0	6
Of all the brave Birds that ever I ſee. Glee, 3 Voices	0	0	6
Saw you the Nymph whom I adore. Glee, 4 Voices; and, The Scornful Maids. A Catch 2 Voices	0	1	0
Soft Pity never leaves the gentle Breaſt. Glee, 3 Voices; and, Oft does Hymen ſmile to hear. Glee, 4 Voices. Sung in the Duenna — —	0	0	6
Smiths are good Fellows, they blow the Bellows. Glee, 3 Voices — — —	0	0	6
This Bottle's the Sun of our Table (A favourite Glee)	0	0	6
This Night thus attended (The favourite Muſical Epilogue) — — —	0	0	6
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The Lark was up, the Morning grey (The Camp Medley, New Tune) — —	0	0	6
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